

WELCOME HOME, ROGUE!

PROG 444
16 NOV 85

\$1.50 Malaysia
70c Australia
70c New Zealand
80g Mercury
25c Vatican
60g West
10c Lebanon
110g South
2c Peru
42g Singapore

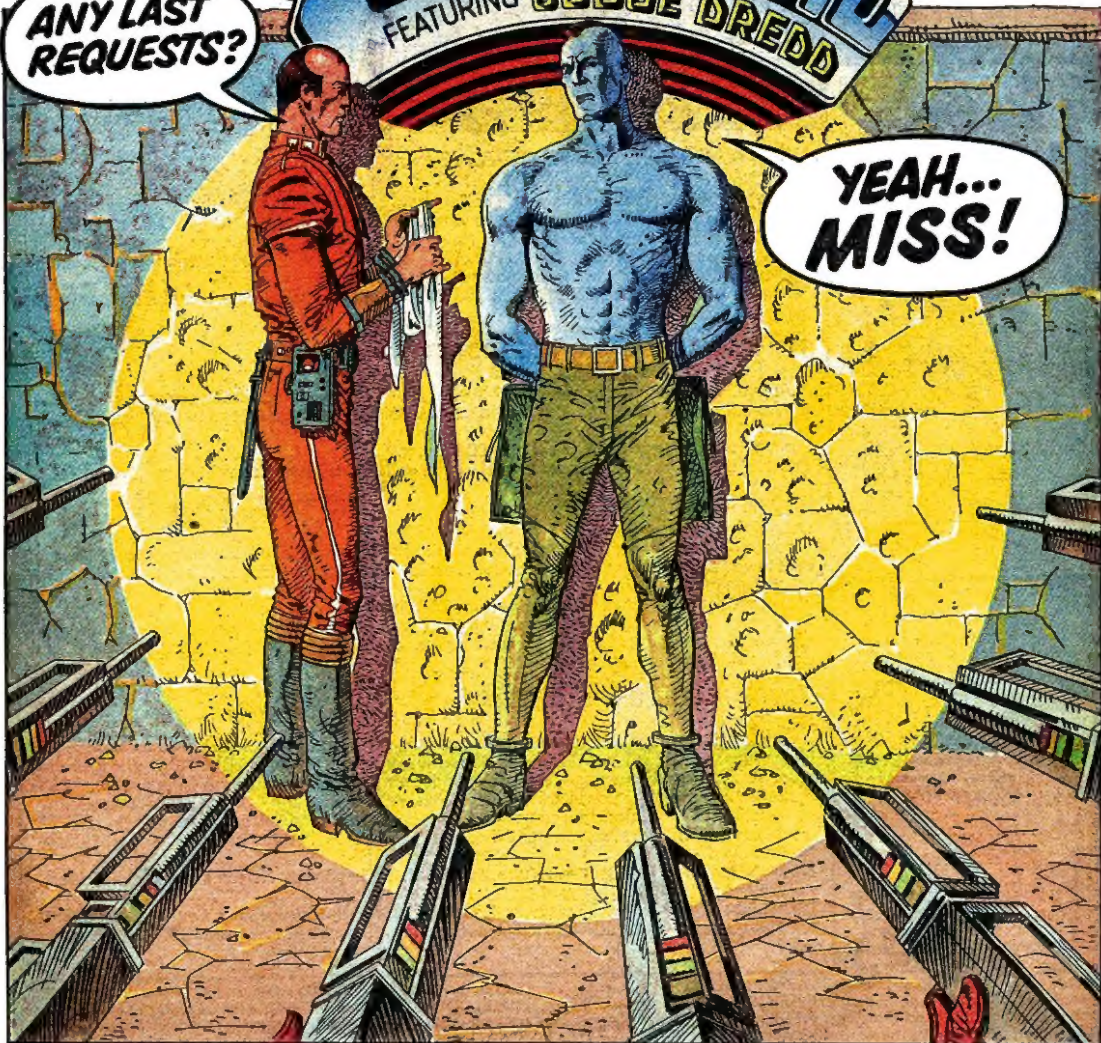
24p
EARTH
MONEY

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

ANY LAST
REQUESTS?

FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

YEAH...
MISS!



NERVE CENTRE

BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

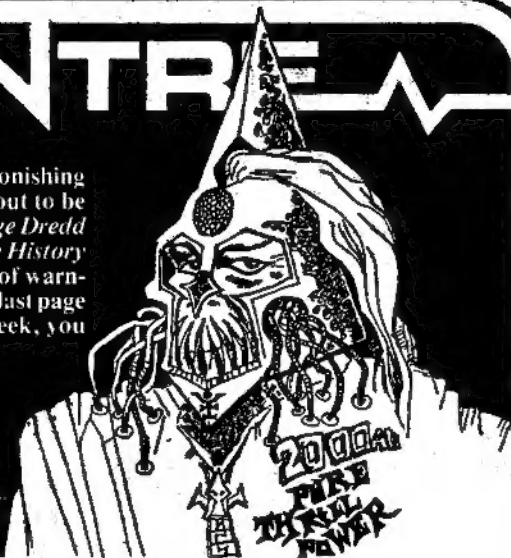
Welcome to the most creative comic the cosmos has ever seen. In this week's astonishing prog I, Tharg the Generous, present the ultimate test for your circuits. They are about to be blasted by the return of *Rogue Trooper*... moved to tears by my deeply emotional *Judge Dredd* tale... chilled to the marrow by another in my occasional series of scrotnig scans, *The History Of Justice* – and if they can survive that lot, then they can survive anything! A word of warning, however: try to keep at least one of your circuits in reserve for when you reach the last page of the prog. If you overload when you find out who's returning to 2000 AD next week, you might not recover in time for the start of my latest zarjaz saga!

SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

THARG

THARG THE TERMINATOR

Drawn by Earthlet James Mannox.
Edgbaston. £10 Winner.



PARROT TROOPER



Drawn by Earthlet Andrew Port,
Henley-on-Thames. £10 Winner.

WHO WAS THAT MASKED ROBOT?

Dear Mighty One,

I've just finished reading this year's brilliant annuals, and I'm amazed that you have managed to improve on the annuals from previous years. My favourite story is "Crime Call" in the *Judge Dredd Annual* – the art is totally zarjaz. However, as there is no credit card, the artist will not receive the recognition he deserves. Put us out of our misery, and tell us who this robot is.

From Earthlet Stewart Brown, Glasgow. £5 Winner.

The droid in question is John Higgins, and you'll have a second chance to appreciate his work on *Dredd* early in the New Year.

THE GOOD, THE BAD & THE GROAT

Dear Tharg,

Are you not a paragon of goodness? Yes? Well, how do you explain the macrocosmic shift in the favour of evil, brought about by the substantial donations you make to your readers every week?

From Earthlet Jason Steele, Dereham. £0 Winner.

I'd never thought of it in that light before. You're quite right. I'll stop straightaway.

400 – 1% – 100%

Borag Thungg, Tharg,

I am a devoted reader of your scrotnig comic, and I would like to know how many letters are sent to you each week, so I can work out the percentage chances of my letters ever being published or even read.

From Earthlet Mike Rowland, Little Sutton. £5 Winner.

My average weekly mailbag contains around 400 Terran letters. Since my average Nerve Centre prints only 4 of these, the odds of seeing your letter in print are 1 in 100 – but every single letter, without exception, is read by me personally.

HAVOC IN HETTON-LE-HOLE!

Dear Tharg,

Due to a change of circumstances on my part, I will no longer be able to store my collection of back progs. I have therefore decided to donate it to any new reader of 2000 AD who is willing to come and collect it. The progs date back about four years to Prog 249, missing out Progs 254 and 382, and the collection also includes 3 2000 AD Annuals and 4 Judge Dredd Annuals. The new reader should contact me, come and get the progs, and promise them a good home. It will be a case of first come, first served – and if no one collects them before December, they will have to be destroyed.

From far, far better Earthlet Kevin Ayre, 49, South Market Street, Hetton-Le-Hole, Tyne & Wear. £5 Winner and Krill Tro Thargo.

In the midst of your personal tragedy, such a noble gesture is throstlewarmed. Consider yourself Krill Tro Thargo, and await the arrival of a signed scan of myself along with several thousand Terran begging letters.

VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and
enclose it with your entry.

1.....

2.....

3.....

I Dislike:.....

My Age is..... 444

NEMESIS

THE WARLOCK

BOOK FIVE

2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
PAT MILLS
ART ROBOT
BRYAN TALBOT
LETTERING ROBOT
STEVE POTTER
COMPU-73E

NEMESIS AND THE ABO WARRIORS WITH THEIR PRISONER, TORQUEMADA, PLAN TO ENTER THE TIME WASTES AND FIND THE WARLOCK'S SON—BEFORE HE DESTROYS TERMIGHT AND THE GALAXY. MEANWHILE, IN THE WASTES, THOTH WAS DESPERATELY WORRIED ABOUT HIS PET, SATANUS...

THOTH USED HIS DEMONIC SKILLS TO HEAL THE TYRANNOSAUR'S WOUNDS. BUT HE WOULD NEED NOURISHMENT, TOO, IF HE WAS TO GET HIS STRENGTH BACK. AND SO...

LOOK, THING... I'VE BROUGHT YOU FOOD!

BUT THE DARK ONE HAD LOST HIS USUAL APPETITE FOR FLESH...

COME ON! YOU MUST EAT! LET ME CUT HIM UP FOR YOU!

THOTH MADE SATANUS SOME BROTH—FILLED WITH ALL THE TASTY BITS HE REALLY LIKED.

JUST ANOTHER MOUTHFUL. IT'S GOOD FOR YOU.

YOU WANT TO GET BETTER SO WE CAN GO EXPLORING TOGETHER...

HUNTING FOR HUMANS!

THOTH KNEW THE TIME WASTES WELL. MAROONED ON EARTH FOR TEN LONG YEARS, HE'D BEHAVED LIKE MANY A SINGLE CHILD AND WANDERED OFF ON HIS OWN...

...DISCOVERING THE EERIE TIME TUNNELS...

...AND, AT THEIR HEART, THE HUGE, SILENT CONTROL ROOM, LEFT BY THE BLACK HOLE ENGINEERS...

HE HAD SPENT MONTHS AT A TIME THERE — PLAYING WITH THE BLACK AND WHITE HOLE CONTROLS... ADAPTING THE INSTRUMENTS SO HE COULD DO TIME WARPS AND LOOPS — ANYWHERE AND ANYWHEN.

WHILE HE WAS AWAY, HIS ADOPTED PARENTS WOULD MOVE — BUT THOTH ALWAYS FOUND THEM (AND PUNISHED THEM).

AS HE'D SCANNED TIME, HE'D SPOTTED SATANUS. AFTER ESCAPING FROM JUDGE DREDD, THE BEAST HAD BEEN CAUGHT BY A TRAVELLING CIRCUS AND MADE ITS RELUCTANT STAR...

BUT THE BLACK TYRANNOSAUR SOON BECAME IMMUNE TO THE SEDATIVES THEY PUT IN HIS FEED. THOTH REALLY ADMIRERD THE WAY HE TORE THE HATED HUMANS APART. 'THING' JUST HAD TO BE HIS PET.

BUT NOW, SATANUS GOT SLOWLY TO HIS FEET...

THING!
YOU'RE
GOING
TO BE ALL
RIGHT!

IN FUTURE, THOTH WOULD FIND A WAY OF PROTECTING HIM — MAKING SURE HE COULD NEVER BE HURT AGAIN.

IT HAD TAKEN HIM JUST THREE WEEKS TO SOLVE THE LOGIC CODES AND FAIL-SAFE LOCKS DESIGNED TO KEEP INTRUDERS OUT FOR ETERNITY.



IN NECROPOLIS, NEMESIS
COMPLETED THE BRIEFING...

NOW IT'S TIME
TO MEET THE NEW
ABC WARRIOR...

HE'D APPROACHED
ME BEFORE, BUT I'D
ALWAYS TURNED
HIM DOWN...

HOWEVER,
FOR THIS JOB,
WE'RE GOING TO
NEED HIM!



HELLO, CHUMS
AND PALS!



MEK-QUAKE!!

HE SAYS HE'S REFORMED,
I CONSIDERED TREACHERY,
OF COURSE — BUT HIS
BRAIN IS SO TINY, HE'S
NOT REALLY CAPABLE.

HE OBVIOUSLY
REALISED TERMIGHT
WAS LOSING THE
GALACTIC WAR, AND
WANTED TO BE ON
THE WINNING
SIDE!

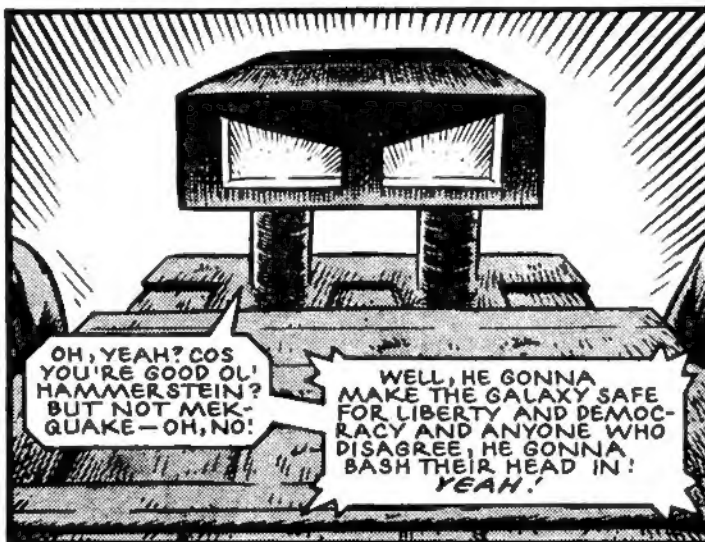
LIKE YOU, EH,
HAMMERSTEIN?

NO, NO,
THAT WAS
DIFFERENT!



OH, YEAH? COS
YOU'RE GOOD OL'
HAMMERSTEIN?
BUT NOT MEK-
QUAKE — OH, NO!

WELL, HE GONNA
MAKE THE GALAXY SAFE
FOR LIBERTY AND DEMOC-
RACY AND ANYONE WHO
DISAGREE, HE GONNA
BASH THEIR HEAD IN!
YEAH!





A WAR-DOZER
WILL BE AN EXCELLENT
ADDITION TO THE
SQUAD!

HE'S A DERANGED
KILLER, RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE DEATHS OF
THOUSANDS OF
ROBOTS!



OH, GROW UP,
HAMMERSTEIN!
I'M SICK OF YOUR
BORING MORALITY
LECTURES!

WHY, YOU—!



THAT'S
ENOUGH!



MEK-QUAKE DIDN'T
DESTROY ALL HIS VICTIMS.
SOMETIMES HE WOULD
SIMPLY RIP THEIR BRAINS
OUT AND KEEP THEIR
BODIES—WHICH HE
LIKED TO WEAR
LATER.

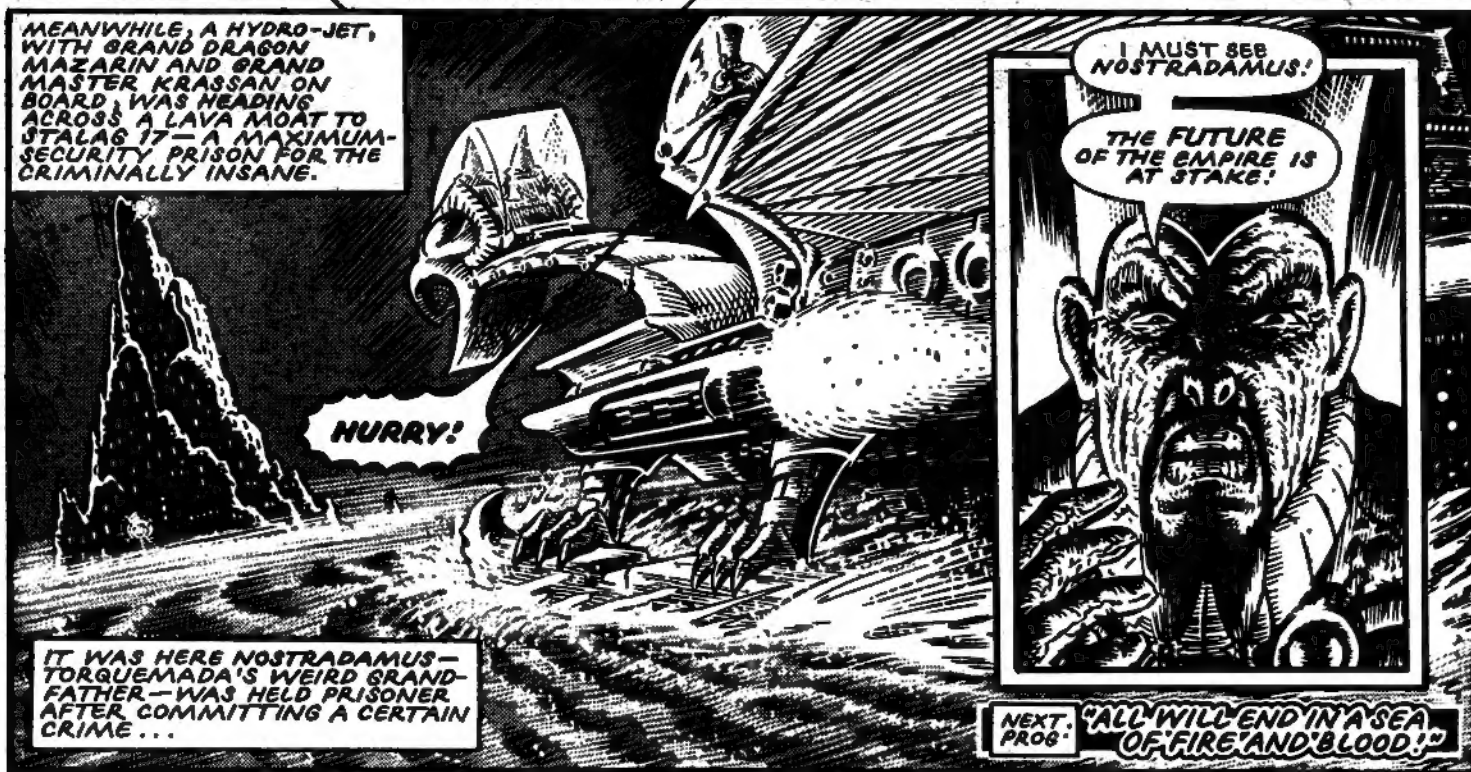
OVER THE
YEARS HE BUILT
UP QUITE A
WARDROBE.

YEAH... WITH
ME, GIRLIE, YOU
GET NOT JUST
ANOTHER ABC
WARRIOR, BUT
A COMPLETE
ROBOT ARMY!



INCLUDING THIS
ROBOT SPACESHIP...
ONE OF THE MACHINES
THAT COLLECTED THE
DUST AND GAS FROM
INTERSTELLAR SPACE
TO CREATE THE
BYPASSES.

THE IDEAL
VESSEL FOR
EXPLORING THE
TIME WASTES
AND PROTECTING
ORGANIC MEMBERS
OF OUR GROUP.



THE HISTORY OF JUSTICE

BRING ME THE HEAD
OF JUDGE DREDD:
PROG 88

BOLLARD



YOUR ANNUAL TREAT!

Fleetway Annuals are famous at this time of year — they're a 'must' for every boy and girl at Christmas time. There is a title to suit every taste, whatever your age. On sale NOW!



SOME OF THE FLEETWAY ANNUALS 1986 * SEE YOUR NEWSAGENT NOW!

THIS IS IT,
GUYS. WHERE YOU
GET MADE *WHOLE*
MEN AGAIN!

MILLI-COM,
THE DEEP SPACE
HEADQUARTERS
OF THE SOUTHERN
SIDE IN THE
ETERNAL
GALACTIC WAR.

2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
S. FINLEY-DAY
ART ROBOT
JOSE ORTIZ
LETTERING ROBOT
TONY VACOB
COMPU-73E

THE GENETIC
INFANTRYMAN...
ROGUE TROOPER!

BUT WHAT
PUNISHMENT'S
WAITING FOR
ME? I WENT
ROGUE TO FIND
THE ANTIGEN
ESSENTIAL IN
THE REGENING
PROCESS.

ROGUE TROOPER

WE KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING,
ROGUE...

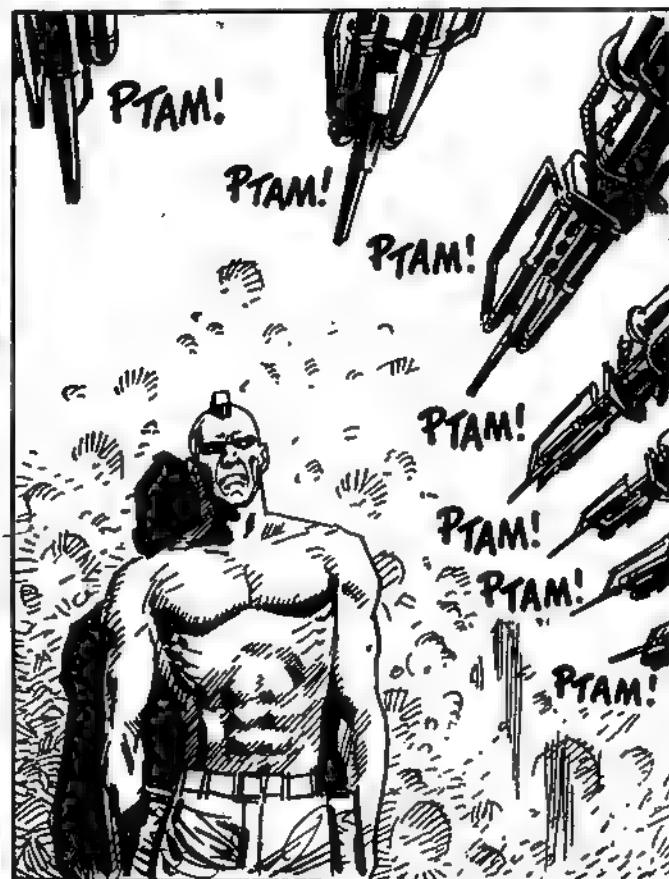
THE HIGH COMMAND
WOULDN'T DARE LAY
A FINGER ON YOU—NOT
AFTER ALL YOU'VE DONE
FOR THE SOUTH.

ROGUE'S BACKPACK, HELMET AND
RIFLE CARRIED BIOCHIPS CON-
TAINING THE PERSONAS OF THREE
'DEAD' BUDDIES.

YOU JUST
CONCENTRATE
ON BEING REGENED.
I CAN TAKE WHAT-
EVER THEY THROW
AT ME.

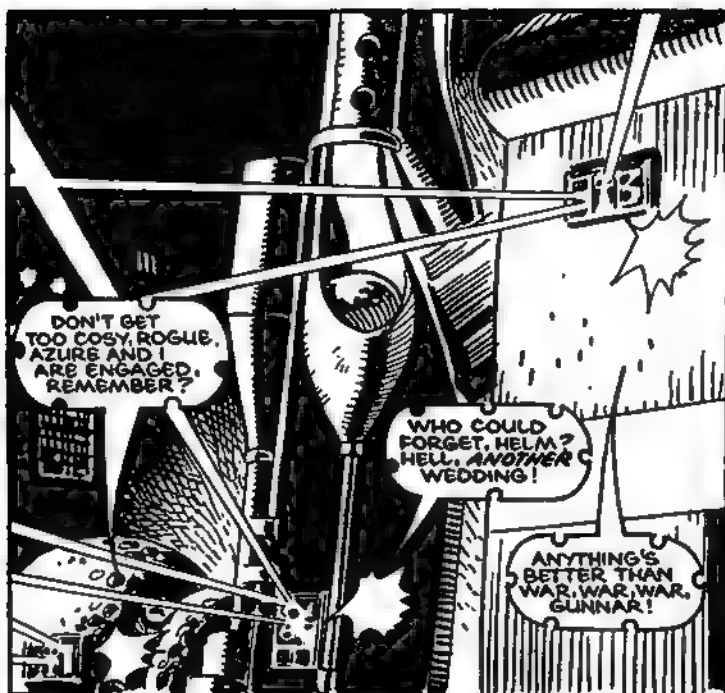
ROGUE'S EQUIPMENT
WAS HANDLED OVER TO
THE GENETIC
ENGINEERS. THEN—

TRIAL TOOK
PLACE IN YOUR
ABSENCE, TROOPER.
WE'VE ORDERS TO
TAKE YOU FOR
SENTENCING!









JUST ACCEPT THE FACTS, ROGUE... SOON, THERE WILL BE PEACE IN OUR TIME!



YOU can join the stars every week in the
super, new look

Shoot!

**IT'S MORE SENSATIONAL
AND EXCITING
THAN EVER!**

PLUS... team groups...
quizzes... funnies...
competitions... sizzling
colour action...
hard-hitting exclusive
features.

Ian Rush — Liverpool's one-man demolition squad.
Bryan Robson — captain of Man, United and England.
Charlie Nicholas — London's most controversial player.
Brian Clough — as outspoken and outrageous as ever.
Paul McStay — Celtic's most sought after star.
Peter Reid — Everton's all-action man.
Willie Miller — skipper of Scottish Champions Aberdeen.
Jimmy Greaves — soccer's funniest expert.

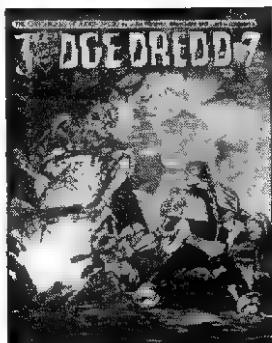
**AND... A FANTASTIC SERIES OF PULL-OUT COLOUR POSTERS FEATURING
BRITAIN'S ACE STRIKERS...INCLUDING IAN RUSH; MO JOHNSTON;
MARK HUGHES; CHRIS WADDLE; GARY LINEKER; KERRY DIXON.**

THE GREAT NEW SHOOT HAS GOT THE LOT! GET YOUR COPY NOW — 40p.



ADVERTISEMENT

HE IS THE LAW!



Judge Dredd Book 7 features three classic Dredd stories written by John Wagner with art by Carlos Ezquerra. In *Night of the Red Beast* 'mindless, irradiated automation' Burns Khan finds his craving for fresh flesh! *Request for a Heavyweight* tells the story of tattoos who illegally train for the world heavyweight setting championship in Condo, space condominium Gemini 3 awaits destruction. Can Dredd avert disaster?
Cover by Brendan McCarthy
B4pp Softcover £5.30 incl P&P

**FORBIDDEN PLANET LTD. (Dept. JD 7)
23 DENMARK STREET
LONDON WC2H 8NA, ENGLAND.**

Please allow 28 days for delivery.
Use customers please send International Banker's Draft or add £2 for bank handling charges. For our catalogue of Judge Dredd and 2000 A.D. products, send a large (9x5") self-addressed envelope plus 25p in stamps to the above address (free with orders).

ADVERTISEMENT

**JOKES FOR
PRANKSTERS**



Whoopie Cushion, Black Face Soap, Water Bombs, Joke Teeth, Slims, Spiders, Snakes, Magic Ink, Itching Powder, Soap Sweets, Hot Sweets, Blue Mouth Sweets, Joke Tea Bags, Skeletons, Volcanic Sugar, Wet Jokes, Bang Jokes, Magic Tricks, Masks (Joke Club details, big savings, free badge and gift.) Over 100 jokes to choose from, many under 20p.
Send 12p stamp with your name and address for bumper catalogue and free gift to

JOKE SHOP BY POST
(Dept. KA), 167 Winchester Road, Bristol BS4 3NJ

*All's Fair
in Love and
Mega-City 1*



LOVE STORY

Love means never having to say
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST



SHE WAS WALKING ONE NIGHT
ON WASTEGROUND BEHIND HER
BLOCK WHEN SHE WAS SET UPON —

AAAAHHH!

TWO CREATURES WHO MORE RESEMBLED
ANIMALS THAN HUMAN BEINGS —

GIVE US
THE BAG,
CUTIE!

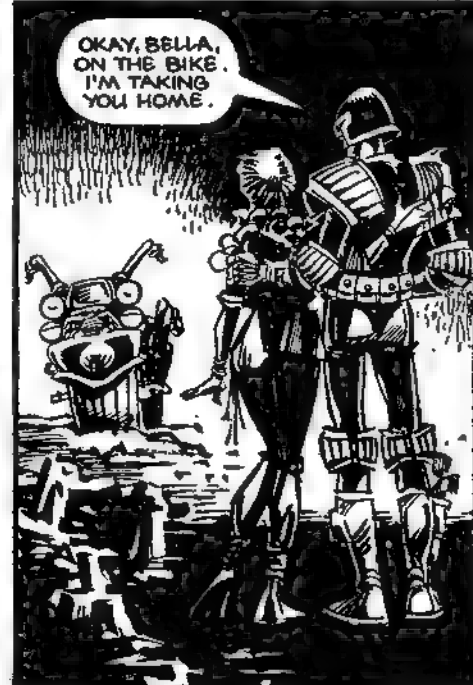
HELLP!

THEN A HEADLIGHT PIERCED THE NIGHT — AND FOR
THE FIRST TIME SHE SAW HIM...

RUN
FOR IT!

BUDDA!
BUDDA!
BUDDA!

...TO HER YOUNG EYES LIKE
A KNIGHT IN ARMOUR
RIDING TO HER RESCUE.





IN A DAZE SHE CLUNG TO HIM... FEELING THE HARD RIPPLE OF MUSCLE BENEATH HIS UNIFORM - STRENGTH THAT COULD SNAP HER LIKE A TWIG...



...YET HE HADN'T. HE HAD RESCUED HER. HER JUDGE, HER SHINING KNIGHT, CARRYING HER TO SAFETY...



...IT WAS LIKE A DREAM, AND BELLA BAGLEY ABANDONED HERSELF TO IT.



I'M MAKING THIS AN OFFICIAL WARNING, CITIZEN. VENTURING ONTO THAT WASTE-GROUND COULD CONSTITUTE INCITEMENT. WB. CATCH YOU THERE AGAIN AND YOU'LL DO TIME.

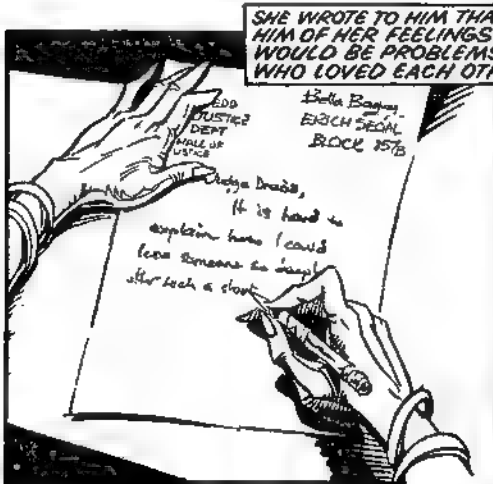


EVEN HIS PARTING REBUKE, IT SEEMED TO HER, WAS NOT WITHOUT AFFECTION - MORE LIKE A FOND FATHER SCOLDING A CHILD.



A WOMAN WILL EXCUSE MANY THINGS WHEN SHE IS IN LOVE -

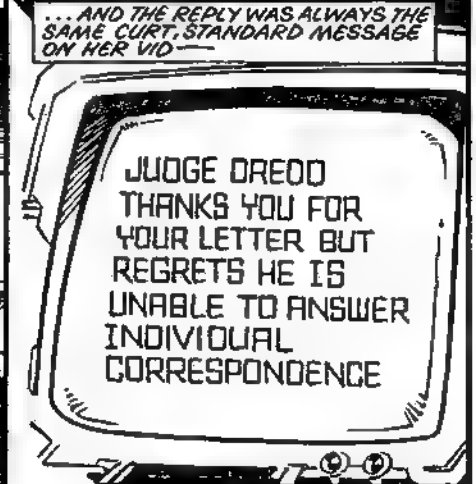
- AND BELLA HAD FALLEN DEEPLY, HOPELESSLY IN LOVE WITH JUDGE DREDD.



SHE WROTE TO HIM THAT NIGHT AND TOLD HIM OF HER FEELINGS. SHE KNEW THERE WOULD BE PROBLEMS, BUT TWO PEOPLE WHO LOVED EACH OTHER ENOUGH...



SHE WROTE TO HIM LONG AND OFTEN. SHE TOLD HIM OF HER HOPES AND DREAMS, LAID BARE HER INNERMOST SECRETS. SHE POURED OUT HER HEART TO HIM...



... AND THE REPLY WAS ALWAYS THE SAME CURT, STANDARD MESSAGE ON HER VID -

JUDGE DREDD
THANKS YOU FOR
YOUR LETTER BUT
REGRETS HE IS
UNABLE TO ANSWER
INDIVIDUAL
CORRESPONDENCE

IN THE END HER PARENTS
BECAME WORRIED FOR HER—

IT'S THAT
BOYFRIEND
OF HERS
AGAIN!

IF HE WON'T
ANSWER, BELLA,
WHY DON'T YOU
CALL THE GUY?
SPEAK TO HIM!
WHO KNOWS?
MAYBE HE'S SHY
OR SOMETHIN'!

I WANT TO
SPEAK TO JUDGE
DREDD... NO, IT'S
A CONFIDENTIAL
MATTER... NO!
IT MUST BE HIM
IN PERSON!

YES...
MAYBE
THEY'RE
RIGHT!

HER NAME'S
BELLA BAGLEY. YOU
GAVE HER AN OFFICIAL
WARNING FOR POTENTIAL
INCITEMENT ABOUT
A MONTH BACK.

OKAY,
PATCH HER
THROUGH.

AT THE LAST MOMENT HER NERVE FAILED HER—

YOU
WANT ME,
CITIZEN?

1...1...

C'MON, SPIT
IT OUT!!
HAVEN'T GOT
ALL DAY!

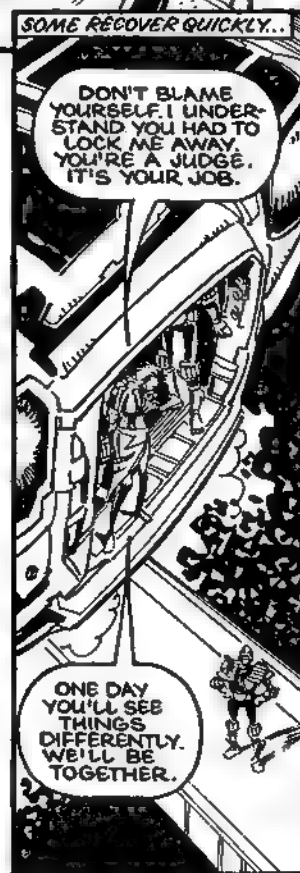
HE WAS AN HOUR LATE,
BUT SHE WAITED. SHE
UNDERSTOOD. HE WAS
A JUDGE. HE HAD OTHER
CALLS ON HIS TIME.

I'VE...
GOT... SOME
INFORMATION
FOR YOU CAN
YOU MEET ME?
SAY... SAY
LOVEBIRD
WALK.
TONIGHT.
EIGHT O.

YOU MEAN
YOU BROUGHT
ME HERE ON
A WILD GOOSE
CHASE?

I-I HAD
TO SEE
YOU!





MEAN MEAN

THE 2886 GALACTIC DEATH-BOWL FINAL IS OVER— BUT THE ACTION ISN'T! MEAN TEAM OWNER RICHMAN VON HAS GONE BACK ON HIS WORD TO TEAM CAPTAIN BAD JACK KELLER— AND NOW PAYS THE PRICE!

AMAZING!
BAD JACK KELLER
HAS STRUCK DOWN
HIS OWN OWNER!



THIS MAN
JUST DOES
NOT KNOW
WHEN TO
QUIT!

SHEESH!
WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE,
BAD JACK?

I KILLED
A RATI,
HAMMER.



2000AD
Credit Card!
SCRIPT ROBOT
"THE BEAST"
ART ROBOT
BELADONELLI
LETTERING ROBOT
TONY JACOB
COMPU-73c

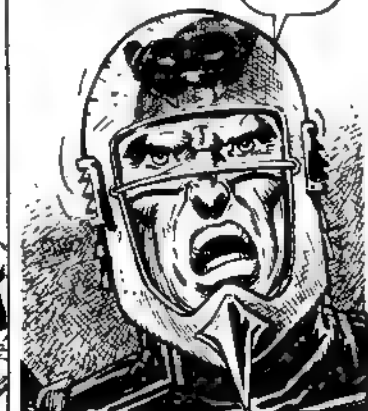
VON PROMISED ME MY FREEDOM—
NOW I'M TAKING IT! ANY OF YOU
WANT TO COME ALONG?

YOU'LL NEVER
MAKE IT, BAD
JACK! IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!

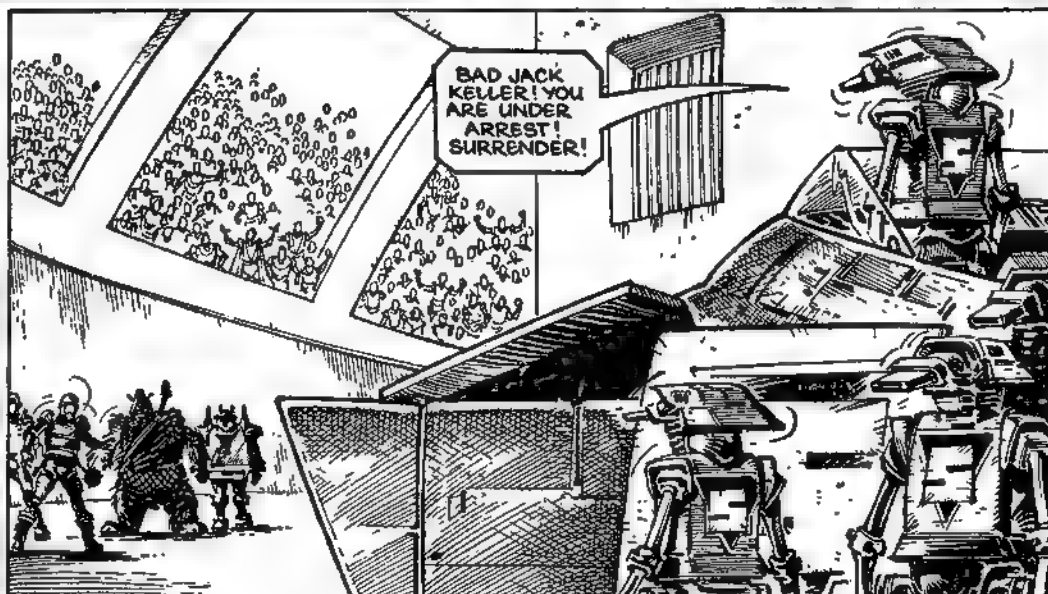
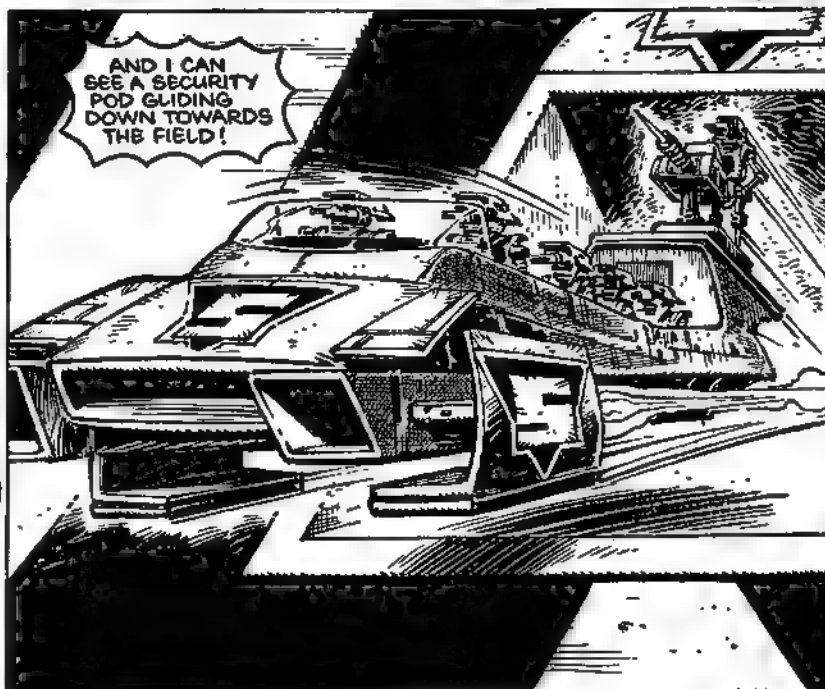


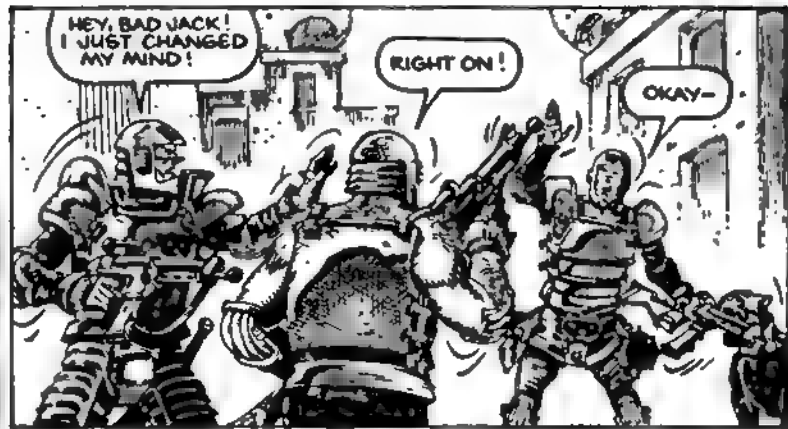
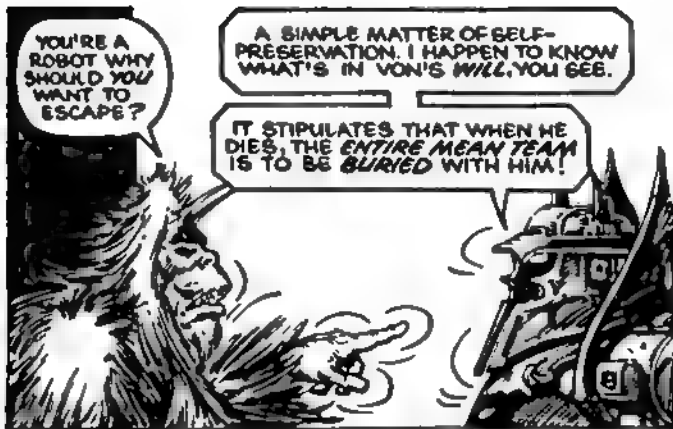
WHY? BECAUSE
THEY TELL US IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE? THAT'S
WHAT THEY WANT
US TO THINK! WE'LL
NEVER KNOW UNLESS
WE TRY

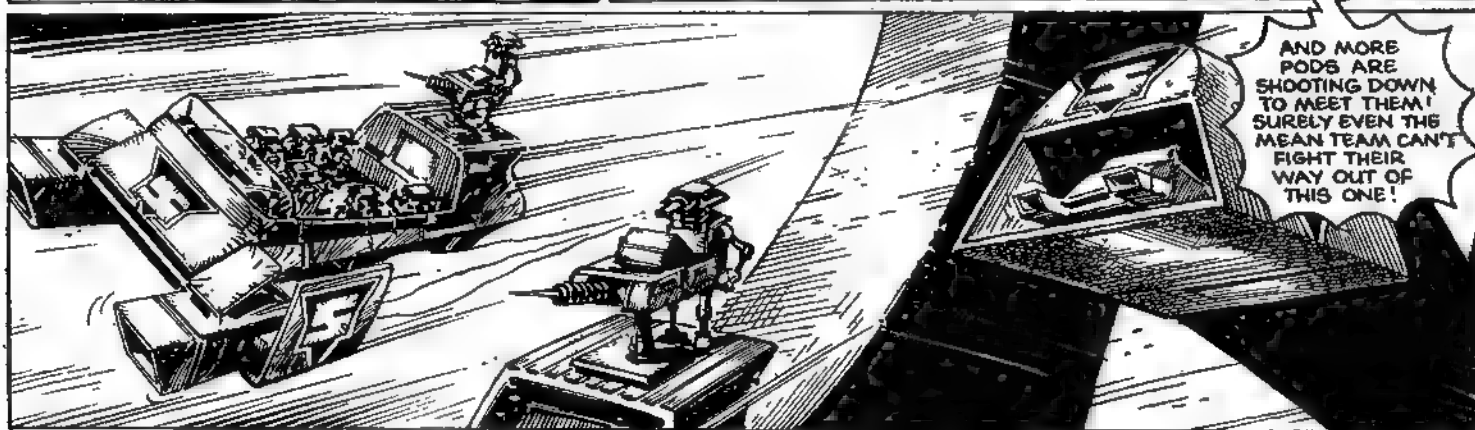
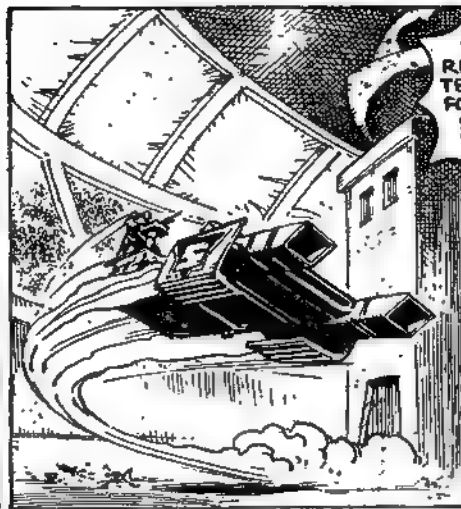
WHO'S
WITH
ME?

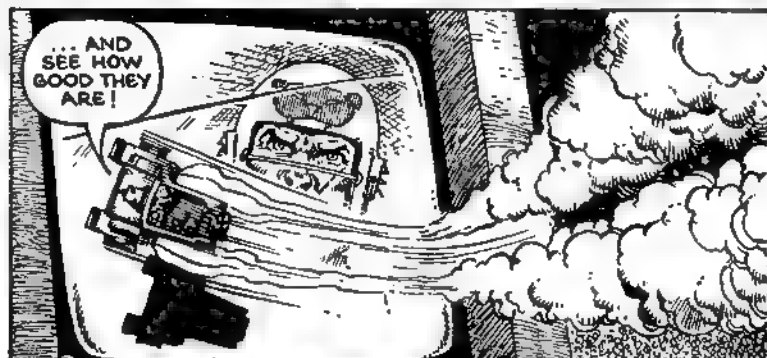
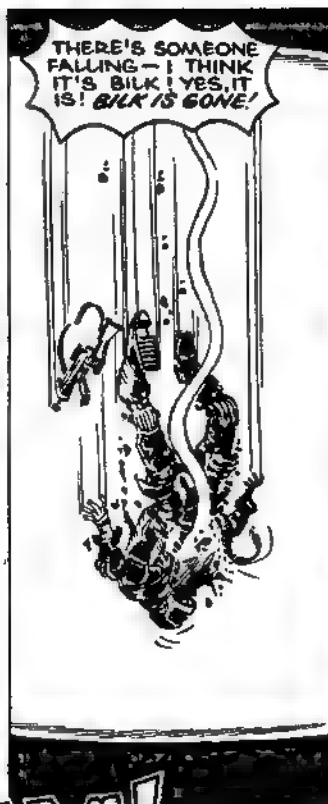
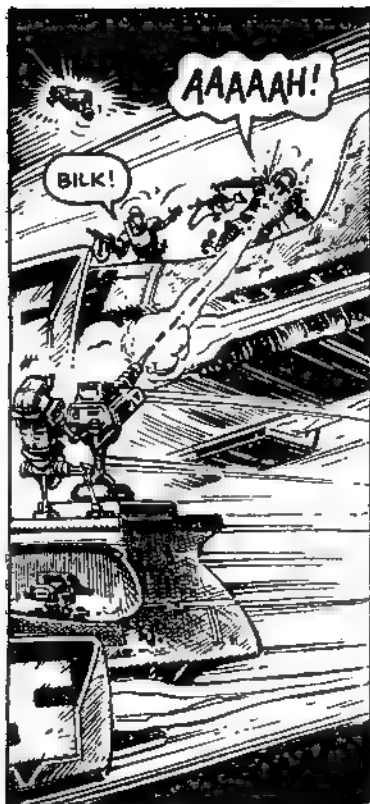


THE MEDICS
ARE ON THEIR
WAY DOWN—BUT
I DON'T HOLD
OUT MUCH HOPE
FOR RICHMAN
VON!











THARG'S FUTURE-SHOCKS

MIND HOW
YOU GO!



QUESTION: HOW DO YOU
SPOT A GOOD PRECOG?
ANSWER: BY HIS UNTOLD
WEALTH! BUT HOW DOES A
PRECOG BECOME RICH?

A WALLET...
CONTAINING 50,000
CREDITS WILL BE LOST
ON... THE CORNER OF
GORBACHEV STREET IN
TWO HOURS' TIME!



JUST AS I PREDICTED!
NOW TO BET THIS MONEY
ON THE 100% OUTSIDER
THAT I KNOW IS GOING
TO WIN THIS AFTERNOON'S
ROBO-RACE!



THAT'S HOW GOOD PRECOGS DO IT,
BUT WHAT ABOUT BAD ONES?

EDWIN SHERRIN WAS ONE SUCH...

2000AD
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT
D. STEFANIUK
ART ROBOT
G. SENIOR
LETTERING ROBOT
J. POTTER
COMPU-73e

A PURSE CONTAINING...
1,000 CREDITS WILL
BE LEFT ON... THE
CROSSTOWN HOVER IN
AN HOUR'S TIME!



AND, SURE ENOUGH...

HA!
I WAS
RIGHT!



OH, NO—
EMPTY!



H'MM... I'LL
TRY AND WIN
SOME MONEY
IN THIS CASINO...

THAT WAS THE
TROUBLE WITH
EDWIN, HE WAS
ONLY EVER
HALF-RIGHT...



THE NEXT WINNING NUMBER ON THIS ROULETTE TABLE IS GOING TO BE ... SEVENTEEN BLACK!



STAND BACK, LADIES! I'M GOING FOR THE BIG ONE....!

OOH!



FIFTY-TWO RED!

WHAAT?



WHOOPEE! I'VE JUST WON A BUNDLE ON SEVENTEEN BLACK!

DAMN! I WAS PICKING UP THE WRONG TABLE!

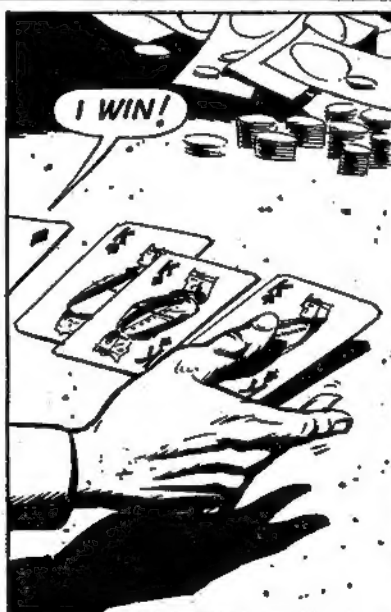
MAYBE POKER WILL BE EASIER...



GOTTA PREDICT WHAT MY FACE-DOWN CARD WILL BE WHEN I TURN IT OVER...



IT'S A KING! THAT'LL GIVE ME THREE OF 'EM!



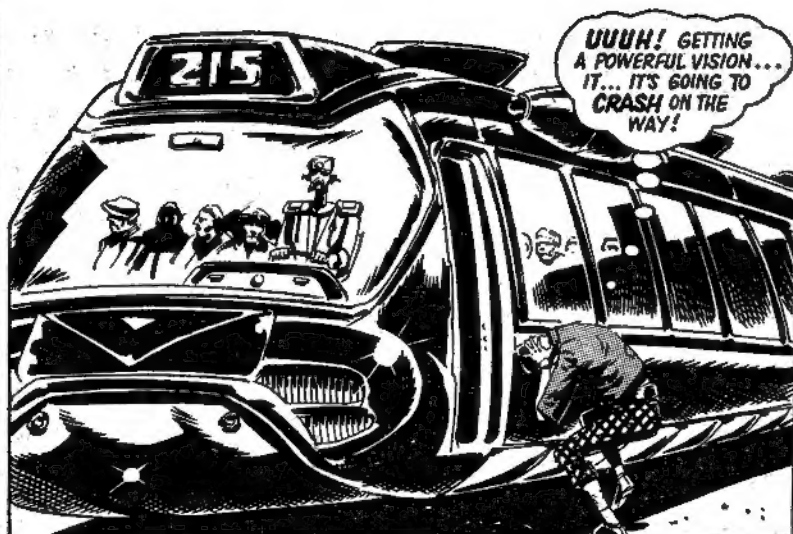
I WIN!



NOT SO FAST, SONNY! I'VE GOT FOUR ACES!

OH... DOES THAT MEAN YOU WIN?

'COURSE IT DOES, SAP!



NEXT PROG...

DEAD DOG?

BETELGEUSIAN MINISTRY OF HEALTH
URGENT WARNING DANGER —
DEADLY NEW SPECIES OF THRILL-SUCKER
PLAGUING UNIVERSE
DON'T LEAVE
HOME WITHOUT

2000 AD
READING JUSTICE EVERY WEEK

RESERVATION COUPON

TO MY NEWSAGENT

Please reserve/deliver* 1 thrill-
powered copy of 2000 AD each week.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Signature of Parent/Guardian*

*delete as applicable

OPTIMUS PRIME V MEGATRON.
FACE TO FACE IN A DEADLY BATTLE. CAN OPTIMUS PRIME STOP
MEGATRON FROM DESTROYING EARTH?

THE TRANSFORMERS

ROBOTS IN DISGUISE

THE ULTIMATE
BATTLE BETWEEN
GOOD AND EVIL!



EVIL

DECEPTICON

MEGATRON, TERRIFYING LEADER OF THE EVIL
DECEPTICONS. MEGATRON IS CUNNING AND
RUTHLESS. A WARRIOR WITH NO KNOWN
WEAKNESS.



HEROIC

AUTOBOT

OPTIMUS PRIME, SUPREME COMMANDER
AND BATTLE HEADQUARTERS OF THE HEROIC
AUTOBOTS. THE STRONGEST AND WISEST OF
HIS KIND.



LOOK OUT FOR
OPTIMUS PRIME & MEGATRON.
THEY'RE IN THE SHOPS NOW!

